

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

JUNE 1930

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Volume Four

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Number Four

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No. Y164 Yellow No. B164 Black No. K164 Olive

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BEVERLY, MASSACHUSETTS

HENRY S. ARCHER, MANAGER

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# BRISCOE BRIEFS

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Written and Edited by Seventh and Eighth Grade Pupils  
of the Briscoe School, Beverly, Massachusetts

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## EDITORIAL

### Briscoe's Fifth Anniversary

FIVE years have come and gone since Briscoe opened its doors to boys and girls and success. We find that our school has been growing to a higher standard each year, so that now Mr. Cronin has fashioned one of the finest schools in New England. With his guiding hand and generous heart he has fought through many a struggle to make our school what it is today. We honor and praise him for his success in this undertaking, for it is we who have benefited by Briscoe's growth.

In addition to the daily academic and vocational try-out programmes, Mr. Cronin has introduced many extra curricula activities, which are conducted outside school hours. Our club work, which is described in another part of our paper was originated and developed by our principal. He also made it possible for the children to take part in athletics at Briscoe; and as he is always ready to do anything for the health and happiness of his boys and girls, he has given much of his time to this activity.

Fortunately for the Briscoe pupils, our Mr. Cronin is one of those modern educators who realize that, "Education is, after all, but the adventure of trying to make ourselves at home in the world of today."

Priscilla Q. Stone  
*Editor-in-Chief*

### Spirit of Briscoe

EVERY student who has attended Briscoe in recent years, has heard more or less about the Spirit of Briscoe. Probably if all the pupils had an opportunity of giving their version of the meaning of this term, it would be found that all, without doubt, knew the true conception, although their views would naturally be expressed in different ways.

It is that unseen control within us that must be truly and honestly applied at all times if we are to expect our school and our school days to be successful. In the first place we must be loyal, courteous, and obedient to our principal and all our teachers, and show them by our actions that we appreciate all they are doing for us, and that we have a keen desire to thoroughly understand all the subjects which we are taught. This spirit should also be shown in our school activities, and it can only be acquired by a strong co-operation with our fellow students, and a loyal and friendly feeling to them all.

In closing, I believe there is no better way of describing the true spirit than by saying that it is that influence so exerted which will cause our school to become one united, harmonious, and happy family.

Priscilla Q. Stone  
*Editor-in-Chief*



THIS ISSUE OF THE BRISCOE BRIEFS IS  
AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED  
TO OUR PRINCIPAL

JAMES A. CRONIN

*"He, to whom education is dear for its own sake,  
is among the nobility of mankind."*



## OUR PRINCIPAL

JUST  
AMBITIOUS  
MANLY  
ENTHUSIASTIC  
SINCERE

ALTRUISTIC

COURTEOUS  
RESOLUTE  
OBLIGING  
NOBLE  
INTELLECTUAL  
NEVER FAILING US

*"The elements so mixed in him that Nature might  
stand up and say to all the world,  
'This is a man.'"*

### Farewell, Briscoe!

ANOTHER school year has rolled around, and the present time finds the class of 1930 completing its studies and bidding adieu to Briscoe. Because we are severing our relations with a splendid school, a beloved principal, and kind, true, and devoted teachers, we naturally feel regret and a touch of sadness in parting from those who have guided us during the past two years, and who through their faithful and untiring spirit have prepared us for the important step we are about to take into the High School.

We have thoroughly enjoyed our clubs and various school activities, and firmly believe that in addition to the pleasure we have derived from them, they have proven to be an educational inspiration and in many cases have aided us in selecting our life's vocation.

We shall always look back with fond recollections on our Briscoe days. We commend the school, its principal, teachers, clubs, and other activities to the present seventh grades who will take our place next year, and to the incoming seventh grade pupils. We trust that when the Classes of 1931 and 1932 are graduated, they, too, will take with them the same pleasant and cherished memories of "dear old Briscoe" that we, the Class of 1930, carry with us today.

Priscilla Q. Stone  
*Editor-in-Chief*

### Our Principal

We know a man, a jolly, jolly man,  
He sets a good example,  
For each member of his clan,  
For he's upright, true, and loyal,  
And right through he's just true blue,  
And each fact about him stated,  
We all know is true.

We know a man, a man so fine and square,  
The lesson that he gave us  
Was to play the game fair,  
When we go out from Briscoe,  
His name we will revere,  
For the lessons that he taught us  
While we were here.

We know a man, with whom we are at  
ease,

His name is Mr. Cronin,  
Whom we all try hard to please,  
And he's principal of Briscoe,  
Our school so very dear,  
And it makes our hearts right happy,  
To give him a cheer.

Barbara C. Stiles  
*Literary Editor*

### Farewell, Eighth Grades!

WE are sorry to see you go, dear Eighth Grades. You have helped us in many ways, and we have not looked up to you in vain. Now it is our turn to accept the leadership at Briscoe. We will try to follow in your footsteps and be an inspiration and a guide to the new inexperienced seventh grades. We hope that you will profit by the excellent training you have received at Briscoe, and that you will be very successful and happy in your future life. Above all remember our simple, but important motto, "Play the Game Fair".

Rebecca Holloway, 7 MC



## Farewell, Eighth's!

Farewell, Eighth's! we hate to see you go,  
Farewell, Eighth's! we've learned to love  
you so;

But take the "Spirit of Briscoe," true,  
with you

And be loyal to all our Briscoe standards,  
too.

We wish you happiness and success ga-  
lore,

Good health, good marks, what can we  
wish you more?

We'll always try to guard with greatest  
care,

Your cherished Briscoe motto, "Play the  
game fair."

Roberta Dudley, 7 MC

Welcome to Briscoe,  
New Seventh's!

WE welcome you strangers, one  
and all, from other schools.  
May you love our principal, Mr.  
Cronin, and all the faculty as we  
do. You will always find them  
willing and eager to help in all  
things. Work and pleasure there  
are plenty here. May the years  
you spend under dear old Bris-  
coe's roof be prosperous and  
happy ones. We give you the key  
to such joy and success—our  
motto, "Play the Game Fair".

Mildred White, 7 MC

## LITERATURE

## Spring

The calendar tells us that spring is here,  
'Tis the happiest part of the livelong year;  
The reason I think so I'll try to tell  
And put it in rhyme if I can as well.

The good old sun warms up the air,  
The wild life wakes in its winter lair;  
The twigs and branches all bare and brown,  
Show tiny buds like emerald down.

Upon the hillside at break of day,  
We hear the robin sing his lay;  
And in the pond where the grass is deep,  
The tiny frogs begin to peep.

And all these things and many more,  
Promise the glorious days in store;  
When life shall come to the great outdoors,  
Which lately shook to King Winter's roars.

Virginia Lee, 8 GB

## Jolly Jingles

1

There was a man in our town,  
And he was wise and fair,  
There was a school named Briscoe,  
And he presided there.  
Mr. Cronin, Rah, rah, rah!

2

The man in the moon was looking down,  
And saw a horse and wagon,  
Because it didn't park for long,  
He could not put a tag on.

3

Up hill, down dale;  
Little flivvers are for sale.

4

Little spools of wire,  
Little sheets of tin,  
Make a dandy radio,  
For us to listen in.

5

I had a little doggie, his name was Peter-  
kin,  
I made a little bonnet, which tied beneath  
his chin.

Now Peterkin was happy, till I tried to  
take him out,  
Then he sat back on his haunches, and  
wrinkled up his snout.

Alas for the little bonnet, with long and  
lacey string,  
For of that little bonnet, there was left  
not anything.

6

My name is Topsy Turvey,  
And I live on Crooked Street,  
I turn j̄əsəu quite upside down,  
When any friend I meet.

Barbara C. Stiles  
Literary Editor

### Robert Briscoe

ROBERT BRISCOE, for whom our school is named, came to Beverly from England in the year 1686. The following year he bought a house in which he lived and kept a tavern until 1713. This house stood near the first Meeting House, which is the present Unitarian Church.

He had a considerable amount of property and his house was furnished better than most of the Beverly homes at that time.

Briscoe Street, which was named in honor of Robert Briscoe in 1863, was a part of the old road from Beverly to Essex. The road led from the Meeting House over the hill on which Briscoe now stands and joined Essex Street a little farther north.

Robert Briscoe was a generous public-spirited man. He gave a bell to the town to be used in the Meeting House and a silver cup to the church. In 1700 he entertained the Indians, grandchildren of Masconomet, Sagamore or chief of the Indians. In that year, these Indians relinquished their claim on Beverly for the sum of six pounds, six shillings, and eight pence. Robert Briscoe was a witness to the deed which the Indians gave the town of Beverly.

He held many important offices in this town; he was assessor, selectman, treasurer, and representative.

As Robert Briscoe was such a good citizen of Beverly, we should strive to be good citizens of Briscoe and abide by our school motto "Play The Game Fair", and thus be better citizens of Beverly in the future.

Pauline Sullivan

### Radio News

Station BRIS-COE broadcasting on a wave length of good wishes to every member of the graduating class.

Speaker, our principal, Mr. Cronin, giving as usual a message of inspiration and courage to carry on as worthy graduates of Briscoe.

Barbara C. Stiles

### A Treasure Hunt

FROM earliest boyhood, Captain John Gale was fired with one burning ambition. He had inherited from his father, an old sea captain, a dingy scrap of parchment purporting to be a map of certain islands in the south Pacific Ocean, and giving in the quaint language of long ago minute instructions as to the whereabouts of a certain buried treasure. The captain had also inherited from his father an intense desire to roam, but previous to 1928, he had lacked financial means to pursue his inclinations.

At this time an unexpected legacy came to Captain John, and nearly the whole of it he invested in a trim schooner, which he proceeded to outfit with a crew of adventurous sailors. The geographical position of the island was clearly stated on the map, and little difficulty was met with in finding it.

When a landing was made upon the island, the real work of locating the treasure commenced. A certain flat stone which was easily found was the start. Twenty paces west, thirty paces due



north, fifty paces west was the instruction given on the map. These distances were carefully paced and checked with a compass. The trail ended in a shallow and very muddy pool of stagnant water, but Captain John, not daunted by this fact, and assisted by his crew, commenced to dig. Day after day they excavated sticky mud and pumped out vile smelling water until at last a copper container was unearthed. This was about two inches in diameter and a foot in length. It was made of heavy sheet copper, and though green with corrosion, it had withstood its years in the wet soil.

In a fever of excitement almost verging on madness, Capt. John opened the container and withdrew a roll of parchment upon which was written with great exactness the geographical position of another island many miles to the eastward. A note stated that the treasure would be found buried ten feet from shore on this island under a mass of coral formation.

Captain John, now feeling sure that the trail was very hot, reembarked his staunch vessel and laid a course with painstaking accuracy to the position so carefully indicated on the manuscript. When, according to his reckoning, one more day's sail should bring him to his goal, a curious thing happened.

A distant rumble like thunder rent the air, the sky became darkened, and a vast cloud of dust and sulphurous gases assailed his nostrils. Capt. John, though puzzled by these strange conditions, sturdily kept his course, until the air

was almost unbreathable, and the decks were piled high with hot, volcanic dust. Soundings were taken and the water being sufficiently shallow, the Captain insisted on anchoring in spite of the protests of his thoroughly frightened crew.

After four days the disturbance ceased, the dust settled, and the sun, once more visible, enabled Captain John to take an accurate observation. To his absolute amazement and disgust, he found his position to exactly correspond with that of the island of his search, but sky and water were all he could discern even with his powerful field glasses. He proceeded to cruise about, and unexpectedly the bottom of his vessel was punctured by a jagged spur of rock, which was all the volcanic eruption had left of the Captain's Treasure Island.

Virginia Lee, 8 G B

### Mute Eloquence

A house by a wayside road in Boxford seemed so lonely, so neglected, so full of the sorrows of old age that from pure pity we stopped the car and quietly walked up the weed-hidden path. Everything about it showed age. The chimney was falling apart. The clapboards were paintless and weather worn, and the only living thing about it was the creeping ivy which all but covered it.

We stepped up to a window and peered in. There, in the corner was the little organ, the fireplace and dust-covered andirons, and the spinning wheel. In the center of the room was the table

and conventional plush covered album. We reverently walked around the house. Not a sign of life was seen anywhere. It was so pathetic! This dying house, once a home which sheltered old and young, now a neglected relic. Poor old, lonely house!

Dorothy Blotner, 8 G B

### Johnny's Poultice

Johnny had a sliver in his foot, and his mother and grandmother expressed their intention of putting a poultice on it.

"I won't have any poultice," was Johnny's protest.

"Yes, you will, Johnny," was mother's reply.

"Yes, you must," said grandmother.

The majority was two to one against him, so at bedtime the poultice was ready, but the patient was not.

"Now look here, Johnny, you've got to have it and you might as well be a good boy about it. Now let grandmother put it on."

"You've got it—"

"Keep still. Do you see what I have in my hand."

"I say you've got it—"

"In just another minute you'll feel this stick. There now, grandmother has it almost on. There now, the old sliver will be out in the morning and Johnny's foot will be all better. Good night, Johnny."

"Good night, dearie, what's that you say?"

"You've got it on the wrong foot," complained Johnny.

Kathleen Killcoyne, 8 C Hn

### Winning A Name

The day was hot and drowsy. There had been no rain for three weeks and the roads were very dusty. Suddenly around the bend came a blue sport car. It dashed down the road leaving a cloud of dust behind it. Five minutes later this same car stopped at the Eagle Flying Field.

An aristocratic looking lady stepped out. "Oswald, dear," she said, "Come with mother." Oswald got out and reluctantly took hold of his mother's hand. He had always wanted to be a regular "he man," but his mother, who thought he ought to be a little angel, drove all hopes of ever being like other men from his head. They walked down the concrete runway. Suddenly one of the pilots loafing around the field shouted, "Hey! Cap'n Langly, we have a new student. Psst! Looks like a hopeless case to me."

Captain Langly came from a nearby hangar and shook hands with the woman and the young man.

"My Oswald would like to enter the flying service, wouldn't you, honey?" Mrs. Vanderhoff ventured to say.

"Yes," said Oswald with a forced smile.

"O. K. then, we'll sign him up," said the captain. He turned around and shouted, "Let's give three rousing cheers for Oswald Vanderhoff."

"Razzberries," was the response.

The captain smiled and mused, "That's just what I expected."

This was Oswald Vanderhoff's



first day at the field. That first day was like looking into a mirror, Oswald saw himself as others saw him. He resolved to be a man despite his mother's efforts to keep him a baby.

One year later the war broke out. On October 1915 the headlines of the papers read something like this, "Oswald Vanderhoff, gallant flier, killed in action near Verdun."

Although he was brought up a sissy, he died as bravely as any man could, defending his country's flag.

Donald Brown, 8 G B

### In Our Library

From the colorful collection of eighty-eight pictures that hang on the walls of our library, one can hardly help but receive valuable information. Some of the pictures are taken from the early colonial life. The earliest is a picture of the "Lost Colony of Virginia," which shows a group of colonists looking for a place to build a home. This took place in 1691.

There are pictures of our presidents and of incidents that occurred during their lives. Still others depict the forceful life of the modern American people. There are also pictures of historical importance and of the achievements of engineers since colonial days.

On the whole, I think that every pupil of Briscoe might profit by studying these pictures.

The following paragraphs show how these pictures have impressed some of my classmates.

Rebecca Holloway, 7 Mc

### The Pony Express

Does it mean much now? In this age of airplanes and trains we do not think of the things which made the present possible. There are many stories about the "Pony Express." Let us go back about one hundred years in the days of covered wagons. Indians roamed the plains and hills, and through these the daring Pony Express rider would go, baring himself to a thousand dangers. Let us imagine one of these heroes, riding like the wind through the plains of a western state, suddenly leaping slightly forward in his saddle, then crouching low, waiting and trying to escape from the danger which has confronted him. We hear the crackling of rifles and the galloping of horses. From the right and left of him appears Indians, firing as they ride. With the speed of a demon, without faltering, a second Buffalo Bill, he rides and successfully outruns his opponents. Without looking back, he rounds a bend and in the distance we see a village. Slowly the rider gallops up to it; the villagers run out of houses and taverns for had not another Pony Express reached its destination? The rider, with his horse steaming like a bucket of hot water, sits in his saddle, his eyes become strangely weak and colorless, then without a sign he plunges forward dead. One life has probably saved hundreds! All this I dreamed as I gazed at the picture, "The Pony Express," in our library.

Jordan Katz, 7 Mc

## The American Eagle

(Designed by Griswold Tyng)

Everyone should know, and most people do know that the Eagle is significant of the spirit of American Independence. This American Eagle is represented in a fine picture in the Briscoe Library. All the characteristics are there; the dauntless spirit of courage, the firm poise and will, and the steady eye—all representing one spirit—Americanism.

Perceiving this fact, the Continental Congress adopted the Eagle as the national emblem on June 20, 1782.

Robert Buckley, 7 Mc

## Watching the Battle of Bunker Hill—1775

(Painted by William J. Long)

Wouldn't you like to be one of the colonists in the picture that William J. Long drew, showing the people watching the battle of Bunker Hill from the opposite side of the river?

On one side of the river is war, a roaring fiery monster, and on the other side is an excited group of thrilled colonists. I can picture the spectators rushing up and down the roofs of the few scattered houses, so that they could get a better view when a shot sounded or a flame of fire shot into the air. I can imagine their excited feelings when they heard the explosion of the cannons or the sounds of the bullets echoing in their ears. How they must have been tempted to pick up their guns, rush across to the op-

posite shore, and join in the battle with the other brave and gallant lads to fight for their and our beloved country, "America"!

Marie Smith, 7 Mc

## The Spirit of Briscoe

There was a girl at Briscoe,  
A disloyal girl was she,  
She did not try to co-operate,  
Or see how good she could be.

One night as she was sleeping,  
The strangest dream she had,  
She thought that she was visited  
By a fairy in silver clad.

The fairy gently spoke to her,  
"Now don't you see that at school  
You would have a better time, my dear,  
If you tried to follow the rule?"

"Play the Game Fair," you just try it,  
And very soon you'll see,  
How much better than bothering others,  
Helpfulness can be."

Thus the fairy spoke, then vanished,  
The girl was left alone in her bed,  
She resolved on the morrow to try it—  
The plan that the fairy had said.

Can you guess who was this fairy?  
Probably by now you know,  
You don't? Why then, I'll tell you,  
'Twas the Spirit of Our Briscoe.

Phyllis Whittemore

## "Dear Old Briscoe"

Let's cheer for Dear Old Briscoe,  
The school we love so well,  
Our teachers, and our principal,  
And our class-mates too, as well.

Nobody knows how sad we feel  
Now that the time is drawing near  
When soon we all will have to leave,  
The friends that were so dear.

So good-bye, Dear Old Briscoe,  
From you we soon must part,  
But when we leave we'll never forget  
The motto we learned by heart.

"Play the Game Fair!"

Dorothy Noyes, 8 C S



## The Briscoe Briefs

A school paper issued by the students of  
the Briscoe School, Beverly, Mass.

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### *Briscoe Briefs Staff*

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7-A	Richard Lewis
7-M	Chrisile Fladger

Frances Wood of 8-G-B assisted in the literary work during the absence of Barbara Stiles.

### "Dear Old Briscoe"

Two short years have sped away  
In dear old Briscoe's class rooms,  
In looking back it seems a day  
Since first I entered Briscoe.

But when I gage these two short years,  
By worth while things and progress,  
I find my eyes are dimmed with tears,  
At thoughts of leaving Briscoe.

Among the many things I've learned,  
The "Fair Played Game" stands foremost,  
For only thus success is earned  
In the dear old school of Briscoe.

And so, in future years of life  
Wherever I may be,  
The winning slogan in the strife  
Will be the motto of dear old Briscoe.

### The Spirit of Briscoe

Briscoe! What that word means  
to six hundred boys and girls!  
When some one says, "Briscoe," I  
can almost see the "Spirit of Briscoe,"  
that holds us on the straight  
path. Even the very letters mean  
something. What boy or girl does  
not know the School Alphabet?  
What child does not worship our  
be loved principal? Stern and  
grave, when need be, but jolly and  
gay at other times.

Another pleasing thing about  
Briscoe is the faculty. A teacher  
is never "down on anybody." If  
you receive a reprimand or have  
to stay after school, it is because  
you deserve it. At Briscoe there  
are no favorites or in other words  
"drags." A child receives good  
marks after working hard and a  
teacher compliments him on his  
industry, and that is the theory of  
the "drag."

Last, but no means least, is  
our motto, "Play the game fair."  
Let us remember that motto even  
though we sail out into the rough  
sea of life, leaving good old Briscoe  
tucked away in its snug corner  
in Beverly.

Paul Carleton, 8 G B



*Briscoe Briefs Staff*

### **The Spirit of Briscoe**

Everything is still, not a sound is heard.

What has happened to Briscoe, the ever cheerful school? A loud ring breaks the silence. A scuffle of feet is heard. Then that dreadful silence again.

What could it mean? This I repeat to myself with great anxiety. Here I am in a darkened corner, half afraid to stay, and with a wild desire to run.

Footsteps can be heard on the stairs above me. Around the corner a figure is visible, very familiar it seems. My eyes are riveted on the figure in front. A door of a classroom is opened. The light

of the room shines on his face. Ah me! No wonder Briscoe is silent! The Spirit of Briscoe is paying a visit to the classrooms, in the person of Mr. Cronin!

Margaret Ahearn, 8 G B

### **Fairy Tales**

"Fairy tales!" scoffed Bob. "What have fictitious stories got to do with a real mystery? Our neighbors lose a valuable necklace and a five-year-old son, and you talk about fairy tales!"

His sister Ruth, sitting on the divan, flared up indignantly, "I know, but what was I saying about fairy tales? I merely men-



tioned the fact that little Johnny Davis was fond of fairy tales, and you criticize!"

"Oh, well, quarreling won't bring them back," said Bob, who just now couldn't think of a retort.

For several moments the dusky room lay in silence, Bob frowning at his homework while Ruth idly turned the pages of Johnny's beloved fairy tale book. She recalled that he had left it there this morning. But where was he now? Together with Johnny's parents they had searched everywhere. Hardly a thought was given to the necklace, although it was a valuable one and also a treasured heirloom.

Suddenly, her interest quickened.

"Look, Bob, evidently this was his favorite tale," she said as she showed him a much thumbled and soiled page, the margins covered with the letters of the alphabet written by a round, babyish hand.

"And listen to this, Bob. 'So the king, wishing to test his son's courage, decreed that he should live for the rest of his life on the back of a calf. Seating him on the calf, the king placed a string of white berries around his neck. Of course, dear children, they were not really berries, for they were made from the—' White berries! a calf! Oh, Bob, do you suppose—? Quick, follow me!"

Taking the astonished and bewildered Bob by the arm, she led him out of the house and towards the old barn, which had not been used for a great many years, except as a storehouse for old furniture.

Pushing open the barn door,

Ruth led the way to a pile of old toys long since discarded. At last Bob saw light. Lying asleep on an old tattered rocking horse, was Johnny, a single strand of pearls around his neck, just like the king's son in the fairy story.

Bob looked at Ruth and said, in a stage whisper, "Let's take him to his house." Ruth nodded, and Bob, fearing to arouse Johnny, carried Johnny, horsie, necklace, and all to the Davis house.

After all the explanations had been made, and Mrs. Davis had thanked them at least twenty times, they started for home, taking the short cut over the fence.

"Well, Bob," said Ruth, slyly looking at him, "don't you think fairy stories are silly?"

Bob, looking neither to the right nor left, muttered something about, "just like a girl!"

Anita T. Ventura, 8 C Hn

### Initiating Jimmy

Jimmy wanted to belong to the base ball club which his chums were organizing, but he did not see how he could without being initiated. He had heard of the terrors of this so called process and dared not face them. Finally he was persuaded by one of his chums to join the club and the date was promptly set for his initiation.

At half past four one Wednesday afternoon he sauntered down to the club house pretending to treat the matter with utmost indifference, yet inwardly quaking. After discussing a few business matters, the president announced that they would initiate Jimmy

Starr to see if he were fitted to join the club. Hal White was asked to drape his mother's oldest silk petticoat about the candidate. Over this was put a green plaid skirt tied with a brilliant purple sash. Hal then produced a pair of his sister's red French heeled pumps, and Jimmy suffered the boys to slip them on his feet. An old blue bonnet laden with soiled white plumes completed his costume; and with a bouquet of dandelions in one hand and a bell in the other, the victim started on his journey down the main street of the city.

He had hardly taken ten steps when he saw coming down the street a dainty little lass in an immaculate white frock. Now Jimmy was one of the warmest admirers of this little girl, and his heart sank into his shoes when he saw her tripping gaily toward him. "Hello, Sally," he stammered as she approached him. She looked at him disdainfully for a moment, made no reply, and with her pretty little nose up in the air sailed past him.

His dog Rags was following him, yelping strangely, wondering if this strange figure was really his beloved master. A group of merry boys coming down the street spied him and for the next fifteen minutes Jimmy suffered from their unmerciful taunts.

One half-hour later a very crestfallen Jimmy Starr appeared at the club house and sadly said, "I've lost my best girl friend, vexed my dog, and been made an object of laughter to my friends."

"Cheer up," said the president, "you are now a full fledged mem-

ber of the club. Three cheers for Jimmy Starr!"

Evelyn Thompson, 8 G E

### It Might Have Been

(As broadcasted from Station B L U F--With apologies to P. A.)

This is Station B L U F now broadcasting from the Ward Three playground of Beverly. It is the beginning of the ninth inning. The score is P A—2, 8 G L—0. The famous right-handed twirler, Leo Tower, is on the mound for 8 G L, while the experienced catcher, John Mackey, is catching. Nobica is batting for P A 1. He is a right-handed batter and a so-called good hitter. He hit that one. It's a home run because it is over the fence. Tower has tightened up and he strikes out the next three men.

8 G L is now coming in for their last at the bat. Nobica has pitched a no hit game for the P A's so far, but he is up in the air as high as an airoplane now. Lafleur is up first for 8 G L. He is a right-handed batter, and he has a batting average of 430. Nobica is afraid of him and he receives a pass.

This is Station B L U F now broadcasting from Ward Three playground of Beverly. The P A's are leading the G L's 3 to 0. It is the last of the ninth inning. No outs. A man on first and Gadbois now batting. The count is one ball and two strikes. There's a hit. It is a clean single and Lafleur advances to third. There goes Gadbois down to second on the first ball pitched. Tower is now batting with a man on second and third. The pitcher is afraid of him and



passed him making the bases loaded. Things look bad for the P A's now. Sinclair is batting. A right-hand batter with an average of 666. The count is 3 balls and 2 strikes. Oh! What a smash! Five feet over the right fielder's head. Two men have already scored and Tower now crosses the plate tying the score. Sinclair is now rounding the third. Oh! What a pretty slide! The umpire announces Sinclair safe and the game is over. 8 G L is the victor 4-3. Sinclair is the hero of the day as usual.

This is station B L U F now signing off at 6:00 P. M.

Clifford Howard, 8 G L

### The Beautiful City of Venice

As I sat looking out my window, my mind wandered far off across the Atlantic Ocean to the city of Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic. It was the year of 1923 that I visited that beautiful city. Then I was only six yearsold, but still memories of that eventful

year remain with me. I was sitting on the front door steps watching the gondolas pass by. The only bright colors on the boats were the red and yellow cushions. Then I took a ride down the canal in one of the gondolas. I saw many interesting things. I saw groups of women washing clothes in the canal in front of their houses. As I continued on my way, I saw maidens filling their pails and buckets with water from wells near by. Boys swam up to my boat and chatted with me. On the way back I met many other children coming home from school in long row boats. When twilight approached, several gondolas stopped at our door. Soon I heard a lovely melody, and very sweet songs were sung by the Italian people in the boats accompanied by music from their guitars. Several maidens then came out and danced for us and everyone sang together. This all happened in the city of Venice, a bit of Paradise on the Adriatic.

Adelina Innocenti, 7 A

## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

### CLUBS

#### Home Economics Club

The Home Economics Club under the direction of Miss Loomis has completed a very busy season. At Christmas time we gave each teacher a half pound box of candy which we made at one of our meetings. After our Christmas activities were over, we gave an afternoon tea to which each girl invited one guest. We had various stunts and games, and then served refreshments consisting of cocoa,

sandwiches, cake, and candy. The color scheme of the table decorations was pink and white. Since that time, we have learned to make cookies so that we were prepared to serve cookies and punch to the parents on Club Night.

Elizabeth Foss, President

#### Debating Club

The Debating Club has been in full swing this year under the direction of Miss Shatswell, Miss

Lapham, and Miss Barker. We have put on two debates this year which proved most successful. The first debate was especially interesting to the boys and girls. The subject was: "Resolved, that the girls are better citizens of Briscoe than the boys." (Of course the boys won!) It was given before the school at one of our morning assemblies. The second debate was given on Club Night. The subject was: "Resolved, that Briscoe should adopt the one session plan instead of the present double session plan of school." The judges gave the decision in favor of the affirmative side. I hope that next year the debating club members will enjoy their work as much as the members of this year's club. John Cogan, President

### The Home Decorating Club

The Home Decorating Club under the direction of Miss Greany has met every other Tuesday in the sewing room. From three-thirty to four we have worked on our sewing, and from four to four-thirty we have had a social half hour. We have made a bedroom set. We also made gingham dogs, boudoir dogs, bureau scarfs, and many other articles.

For Club Night, Sophie Morris, Helen Anderson, and Elma Klee-mola, all members of the Home Decorating Club, presented Briscoe School with a beautiful blue velvet stage curtain which they made at club.

Marion Bettencourt, President

### The School Craft Club

Our work for this year has been the making of the new stage

scenery for the stage in the Assembly Hall. It was presented to the school on Club Night. The set is an up to date model of a living room and consists of eight sections. There are two doors and two French windows on each side and a fire-place in the middle section. In this way the scenery is well balanced.

We visited the Paramount Theatre for the purpose of studying the stage there.

Our club consists of six members and we have greatly enjoyed our work under the supervision of our faculty advisor, Mr. Waite.

Robert A. Thompson, President

### Art Club

Nineteen hundred and thirty has been a most interesting year for the members of the Art Club, under the direction of Miss Lyons. The following are the articles which were made by the members and which were exhibited on Club Night.

#### Hand Painted Articles

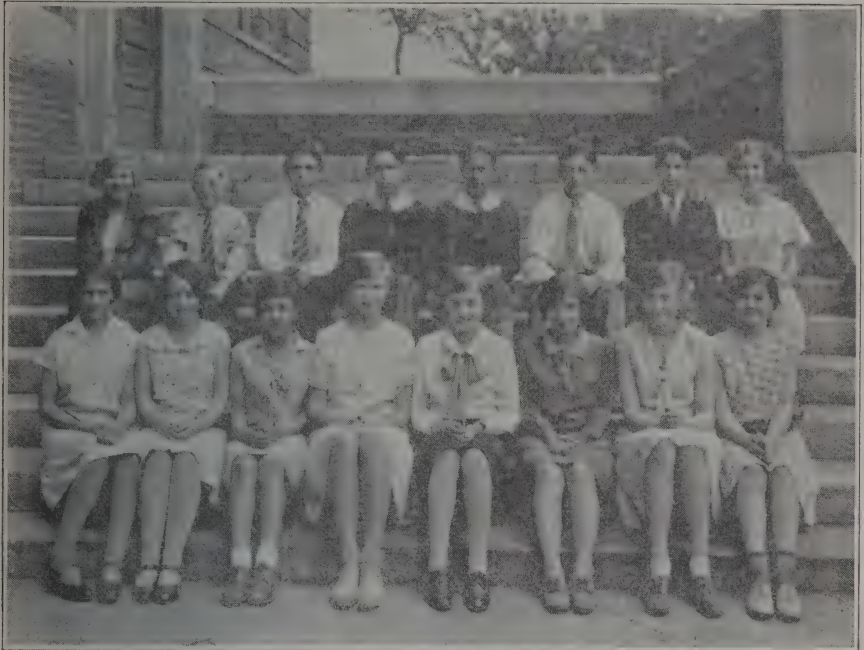
- Cases and Folders
- Kitchen sets
- Waste Basket
- Handkerchief
- Book Marks
- Nut Bowls
- Dishes
- Trinket Boxes
- Parrots
- Cook-a-toos
- Book Covers
- Flower Pots
- Scarfs
- Rocks

#### Wax Work

- Vases
- Candle Sticks

Richard Courtney, President





*Principal's Committee*

### **Principal's Committee**

The Principal's Committee is composed of a representative from each room chosen by the faculty. A meeting is held every Thursday with our principal, Mr. Cronin, presiding. When various school problems or difficulties arise, it is our duty to find a remedy for them. If our suggestions meet with the approval of Mr. Cronin, they are passed to the Advisory or Safety Councils, who in turn see that these rules are carried out. It is our aim to make Briscoe a better school.

Alice Gutman, Secretary  
Shirley Grush, Chairman

### **Stamp Club**

The Briscoe Stamp Club is one of the newly organized clubs at Briscoe. The members arranged a very interesting Stamp Club Exhibit on Club Night. One of the boys in the Stamp Club made a man's head with stamps. Another contributed several Tercentenary stamped envelopes with the Chamber of Commerce Stamp and Postmaster's and Superintendent of Mail's autographs. One boy brought in his grandfather's collections. Each meeting after a period of exchange, we studied some interesting aspect such as: watermarks, perforations, identi-



*Advisory Council*

fication mark, and the history and geography of the country shown by the stamps. We hope to have the Stamp Club again next year as Miss Hazleton, our faculty advisor, has made our work very interesting for us.

Charles Campbell, President

### **The Advisory Council**

The Advisory Council of the Briscoe School represents all the pupils and helps them to co-operate with each other and with the principal and teachers. Since Election Day in October, the Council has met regularly on every Monday morning that school has been in session, and has discussed mat-

ters which concern the school as a whole. It has tried to make regulations that would help the boys and girls to be better citizens of Briscoe. If it is found that a student refuses to co-operate, his name is reported at the meeting. Several times those who have not shown the qualities of a good citizen such as co-operation, helpfulness, and dependability—have been called before the council, which has pointed out to them how they have failed to act for their own best interest and for the honor of the school. The Council has been divided into four committees which have looked after particular interests of the school.



The committees are the following: Executive, Traffic, Athletic, and the Grounds. After the meetings, the homeroom leaders have reported in the homerooms what the Council expects of a loyal citizen of Briscoe.

The Advisory Council is grateful to Miss Anderson, its faculty advisor, as she has helped greatly in solving our school problems.

Gordon A. Benjamin  
President of the Advisory Council

### Mathematics Club

The Mathematics Club, known as the Puzzling Mathlanders, had an active membership of sixteen members during the year of 1929-1930. Miss Eaton, Miss Varney, and Miss Anderson were the faculty advisors of the club.

Stories, puzzles, fun with the compasses, circle graphs (showing how we divided our day), weight charts, tangrams (pictures of people, animals, and figures made from four inch colored squares cut into different shapes), also posters representing practical uses of mathematics, were the chief activities of the club.

Some of these charts and tangrams were used in the Math Club Exhibit on Club Night, April thirty. The members all seemed to enjoy the work, and it is hoped that many pupils will join the club next year.

Kenneth Tielis, Secretary

### Health Council

On Monday, December 9, 1929, a Health Council under the direction of Miss Pierson, the school nurse, was organized and officers were elected. We asked Mr. Cronin for five dollars to be devoted to health work. We appointed a publicity committee to advertise the work done in our club. Later, Miss Pierson explained to us about the Physically Fit, Teeth, and Improvement tags. It was then suggested that the boys and girls who were 10% or more underweight be given a chance to receive milk and to improve their weight. This plan was adopted February 24, 1930. The number of bottles have varied each week, but the total number up to May 1, 1930 has been 1400.

Health Day was carried out very successfully. A very entertaining health play entitled "Around the Council Fire" was given under the direction of Miss Eaton and Miss Anderson. After this play Miss Pierson presented a Banner to the room which received the largest number of Physical Fit tags. 8 G B, Miss Barker's room, won this honor. The Physically Fit tags were then given out.

On the whole I think the Health Council's work has proven very interesting and very worth while.

The following is the report of health work up to May 1, 1930.

### Report of Weighing

	First Weighing	Second Weighing
Number of pupils weighed and measured	598	592
Number of pupils 10% or more underweight	107 or 18%	108 or 18%
Number of pupils 20% or more overweight	55 or 9%	42 or 7%
Number of pupils normal weight	437 or 73%	442 or 75%



*Health Council*

### Report on May Day Tags

Enrollment of School	604
Number of pupils receiving "Physically Fit" tags	167 or 27½%
Number of pupils receiving "Teeth" tags	196 or 32½%
Number of pupils receiving "Improvement" tags	243 or 40%
Number of pupils receiving tags	55 or 9%

### Standing of rooms on "Physically Fit" Tags

8 G B	64%	7 Mc	34%	8 C Ha	21%	7 L	18%
8 C Hn	41%	7 G	33%	7 M	21%	7 V	17%
8 G E	34%	8 C H	27%	8 G L	21%	7 A	12½%
P A 1 and 2	34%	7 H	26%	8 C S	20%	P A 3	6%

The Banner was awarded to 8 G B, Miss Barker's room.

John Emerson, 8 G B



### Mailbag Club

This letter club was formed under the direction of Miss Barker for the purpose of exchanging souvenirs and letters with boys and girls in foreign countries. By doing this we have gained much valuable information about these nations. We have written to children in British Guiana in South America, Australia, Hawaii, Malay Peninsula, Germany, and many other countries. Questions are asked and answered on both sides. We have found that children are really the same the world over, but differ only in customs and languages.

Chester Rogers, President

### The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club has been one of the most popular clubs this year. It consists of three groups which work individually every two weeks and assemble in the hall once a month. This club presented *The Bird's Christmas Carol* at the Christmas Assembly and *Do You Believe in Luck?* on Club Night. Many other interesting plays and entertainments have been given and enjoyed during the year. The faculty advisors are the Misses Harrison, McCurdy and Hazleton.

Marjorie Whitaker, President

### The Safety Council

Although the Safety Council has been organized only a short while, we have been doing all that is in our power to make Briscoe pupils realize the significance of "Safety First."

The Council is grateful to Miss Coleman, our advisor, for the help and encouragement which she has given us.

We have made it safer for Briscoe children by stopping bicycle riding on the school grounds. The corners of busy streets which were once dangerous have been made perfectly safe by the outside traffic squad. The Grounds Committee have successfully done their work through the help of the pupils.

We are very proud of a letter of acknowledgement and commendation which we received from our mayor, Honorable Roy K. Patch.

All this work could not have been done without the hearty co-operation of the pupils of Briscoe School.

William Allen, President

### Briscoe Briefs

The Briscoe Briefs is another one of our extra curricular activities. It is a school paper edited by the boys and girls of Briscoe, under the general supervision of Mr. Cronin, and the faculty advisors, Miss Hartshorn (Business), Miss Hatch, (Class Notes), and Miss Murray, (Literary).

We have issued four numbers this year; November, Christmas, February, and June.

Priscilla Stone  
Editor in Chief

### Briscoe's Orchestra

The school year of 1929-1930 has proved a very successful year for the orchestra. They have



*Our Orchestra*

played at all the school assemblies. They have also played at the graduation of Night School, Mr. Philip's violin recital, and the Tercentenary Pageant. The orchestra was one of the prominent clubs at our Fifth Annual Club Night and at graduation. To attain such honors the orchestra rehearsed faithfully Tuesdays from 3.30 to 5.00 o'clock under the able direction of Miss Robbins and Mr. Phillips.

Frederick Kilham, 8 G B

### Glee Club

Briscoe's Glee Club, under the leadership of Miss Robbins, has presented two very interesting programs for the public this year.

A Christmas Cantata, "The Wonderful Story," by Richard Kountz, called for detailed interpretation of the music. This coupled with the lighting effects made the presentation one of the finest Briscoe has offered. The Glee Club's part in the Club Night program proved very entertaining. It was a musical skit, "The Toymaker's Dream" adapted by Mr. Cronin from the song "The Toymaker's Dream." Throughout it displayed the various musical talents of the individual pupils. Some of the seventh grade members of the Club have worked hard to make the June Assembly the best ever.

Marian Lynch, President, 8 C Hn



## ACTIVITIES

**Massachusetts Tercentenary  
Celebration**

For three days, June 15, 16, and 17, Massachusetts celebrated the coming of the Pilgrims to Colonial America.

Three hundred years ago, two hundred and fifty English immigrants, seeking religious freedom, landed at Plymouth, on Cape Cod, and laid the foundation for the state of Massachusetts. So on its three-hundredth anniversary, the entire Bay State acknowledged this historic incident.

In Beverly, a city which has had a prominent part in the settlement of Massachusetts, the public schools took part in this celebration by presenting historic plays and scenes. The pupils of Briscoe, with the aid of Miss Hatch and Miss Hazelton, enacted a Pageant on the Military History of Beverly, in which the fortitude, patriotism, and sacrifice of the past generations were depicted.

Anita T. Ventura, 8 CHn

**Winners in Poster Contests**

The boys and girls of Briscoe School have participated in several contests, in which the following have won prizes:

Thrift Poster Contest for the State of Massachusetts:

Donald Brown, first prize, \$5.

Geno Pellegrini, second prize, \$3.

Animal Poster Contest for the State of Massachusetts conducted by the S. P. C. A.:

First prize, bronze medal and blue ribbon:

Kenneth Lang                      John Harris  
Leo Leck

Second prize, bronze medal and red ribbon:

Clifton Potter      Blanche Sherman

Third prize, one year's subscription to "Dumb Animal Magazine:"

Donald Brown      Ralph Husson  
Geno Pellegrini

The art students of Briscoe appreciate the constant encouragement and assistance given by Miss Lyons in this poster work.

President, Richard Courtney, 8 G L

**An Experiment at Briscoe**

The pupils of 8 G B have had the honor of being the first ones in Briscoe to have Science. The boys have General Science with Miss Anderson, and the girls have Food, Diet, and Digestion with Miss Loomis. The girls' course consisted of experimenting with different foods to find what they contain. We found that milk is our most perfect food because it contains vitamins, proteins, minerals, and is a fuel food. Each girl received a notebook in which she wrote each experiment. The notebooks were passed in on Wednesday to Miss Loomis, who, if they were correct, checked them and passed them back on Friday. If they contained errors, they had to be corrected before the experiment could be checked. The class was divided into two teams.

The boys' Science class studied about the stars, planets, comets, meteorites, satellites, and the sun. They experimented and studied about the earth, the sun, and every day science.

The pupils of 8 G B have en-

joyed science very much and are pleased that they were allowed to have that extra subject.

Dorothy Blotner, 8 G B

### **The Christmas Cantata "The Wondrous Story"**

The curtain was drawn and there on the stage were shepherds dressed in costumes similar to those which were worn at the time of Christ's Birth. The shepherds, who had been herding their sheep, glanced at the sky and there was a star brighter, clearer, and more beautiful than any they had ever seen before. And behold, angel choirs descended blowing trumpets and announcing the birth of Christ. Then far off in the distance the shepherds heard the rhythmical plodding of camels. As they came nearer, the shepherds were able to distinguish three wise men, and being humble folk, made way for the kings. They then led the wise men into Bethlehem, and there was the infant Jesus. As the morn broke forth, the wonderful news spread throughout the country, and the Cantata ended in a grand chorus of voices telling the world the great news of the birth of Christ.

Frederick Kilham, 8 G B

### **Briscoe's Fourth Annual Club Night**

Briscoe's Fourth Annual Club Night, which was held Wednesday evening, April 30th, in the Briscoe Assembly Hall, proved a great success. Briscoe's sixteen clubs took part and presented a wonderful program showing the work done by each club.

A clever little dramatization entitled, "Do you Believe in Luck?", was presented by the Dramatic clubs.

The debate, "Resolved: That One session of School Would Be Better for the Briscoe Pupils than the Present Two Session Plan," was very instructive and interesting. The decision was in favor of the affirmative side. The judges were Professor Eaton, School of Education, Boston University; Dr. Guy L. Baker, member of the Beverly School Committee; and Mr. James J. Murray, Principal of the Phillips School, Salem, Mass.

"The Toymaker's Dream," a delightful musical skit was presented by the Glee Club.

The Art Club, Mailbag, Stamp, Math, Safety Council, Health Council, and Briscoe Briefs had some very fine exhibits in the main corridor. The Home Economics Club served refreshments before and after the performance.

Our Briscoe School Orchestra rendered several selections during the evening in its usual efficient manner.

Briscoe's Fourth Annual Club Night was the most successful observance in the history of the school and showed plainly the value of our extra curricular activities.

Frederick Kilham, News Editor

### **Passing in Review**

The first assembly at Briscoe was awaited with eager anticipation on the part of both grades.

This assembly was an explanation of the Briscoe alphabet which is as follows:



*Be Prompt  
Respectful  
Intelligent  
Safety First  
Co-operation  
Obedience  
Everyone be Loyal*

It also brought out the significance of our motto "Play the Game Fair."

The next event of importance was the organization of the Advisory Council, the members of which were elected in real voting fashion by the pupils.

The Annual Parents' Night was held in November and proved a great success, a large number of parents attending.

Thanksgiving brought with it an assembly depicting the life and hardships of our forefathers and made us realize what we have to be thankful for.

Very fortunate were the pupils of Briscoe on Christmas, for they witnessed the regular assembly in which the Glee Club presented the Cantata "The Wondrous Story," and a surprise assembly entitled "Bird's Christmas Carol," given by the Dramatic Club in the morning.

January's assembly was very unique. It was a Thrift assembly showing Thrift in the time of the savages. There were also scenes from the life of the great apostle of thrift, Benjamin Franklin, and the play ended in a grand dance of money.

"The Witches' Curse or What Happened to Macbeth," the March and Alumni assembly, brought with it much laughter.

Health Day was observed at Briscoe in a very unique manner. The play was presented as a

scene in the life of some Indians. The health tags and buttons were passed out by the Indians, thus making the play very realistic.

One of the most informative and fascinating plays of the year was the Tercentenary Pageant. This pageant depicted the Military History of Beverly from the time of the early settlers to the World War and the time of peace in which we live today.

Much eagerness is being shown on the part of the eighth grades as they await the June assembly at which the seventh grades entertain the eighths. This is always a surprise, and we know we shall spend a delightful afternoon.

Our orchestra, under the direction of Miss Robbins and Mr. Phillips, afforded us much pleasure at the assemblies.

Frederick Kilham, News Editor

### The Tercentenary Pageant

One of the most significant and instructive plays this year was the pageant depicting Beverly's Military History from 1630-1930. "*Fair Play*" was shown when Robert Briscoe paid the descendants of Sagamore John six pounds, six shillings, eight pence for the land which is now Beverly. The tableaux also showed the *Vision, Courage, Fortitude, Brotherhood, Love of Liberty, and Democracy* of our forefathers, which Beverly's youth of today has inherited.

One of the most picturesque scenes was that in the home of Colonel Lovett, which showed Mrs. Lovett at home with her children baking the bread, while the shells of the British man-o-

war, Nautilus, burst around her home. After her bread was baked, she departed with her children. (The part of the four year old child was taken by little James A. Cronin, Jr.)

The most significant scene was that of the World War showing a flaming cross over the grave of the Unknown Soldier. Taps were sounded far off in the distance. Denis A. McCarthy's "A Song for the Flag" was recited by Donald Brown. Next the Angel of Peace, carrying the Dove of Peace, came down the center aisle amid the glory of spotlights to the boy who accepted the heritage from her and continued the recitation of the poem.

The play ended in a grand finale. The different groups marched in to the tunes of their times and sang together "The Peace Song" which was written by Miss Hazelton and Miss McCurdy. The colors were then presented by the various military companies of Beverly. The closing number was the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the performers and the audience.

This pageant was given under the direction of Miss Hatch and Miss Hazelton. The latter was the author of the very interesting tableaux, pantomines, and plays in the pageant.

Frederick Kilham, News Editor

## CLASS NOTES

### 7 H

In Miss Hazelton's room 7 H and 7 G have been making booklets on Italy. We have written stories about Venice, Florence, Genoa, Rome, Naples, and A Trip Down the Po river. The covers were illustrated by a picture of Italy. Some of the titles were "Italy, The Land of Sunshine," "The Land of Dreams, Italy," and "A Trip to Italy." These booklets are very attractive and everyone has enjoyed making them.

Elsie Maxner

### An Itinerary of Beverly's

### History by 7 M and 8 G B

The pupils of 7 M and 8 G B under the direction of Miss Lapham, the history teacher, have just completed an itinerary of Beverly's history. Both classes made very attractive note books in which each boy and girl wrote

about some historical place in Beverly. There is an illustration with each separate topic. A few of the articles are: Planters' Path, City Hall, First Church, Power House, Baker's Tavern, First Cotton Mill, Historical House, and Balch House. Each Friday night several of these historical articles by 7 M and 8 G B appear in the Beverly Times.

Louise McCurdy, 7 M

### 8 G E

8 G E entered the Essex County Health Project Exhibit which was shown at the Middleton Sanatorium, May 21st and 22nd.

The class was divided into working groups pertaining to the various types of health work. The groups were as follows—Bacteriology, First Aid, Ventilation, Public Sanitation, and Posture and Weight. Each group made a poster which illustrated the work



they had done during the school year. Some of the pictures were drawn and painted, some were cut from colored paper, and others were magazine pictures or snapshots. The completed posters were very attractive and significant of the work they illustrated.

Marjorie May

### 8 G L

This year, 8 G L, a class of boys, has greatly enjoyed its music periods. Miss Robbins has taught us songs suitable for our tenor and bass voices. Among the songs we have learned to sing this year are: *The Soldiers Chorus* from "Faust", "Sailing" by Godfrey Marks, "Boola Boola" (Yale Athletic Version), *The Anvil Chorus* from "Il Trovatore." We have had such a good year that fifteen 8 G L boys have selected music in their Freshman year at High School. The class thanks Miss Robbins for showing us how to appreciate and to enjoy music.

Frank Sinclair

### 8 C H

Literature is a study which some children do not like, but I am sure all the pupils of 8 C H have learned to like it this year.

We have made Literature Note Books. In these books we paste pictures and we write definitions and different kinds of poems and stories. First we studied Narrative Poems, second we made a booklet consisting of poems, stories, and pictures of Abraham Lincoln, and third we studied Ballads.

We enjoyed the "On to Oregon" by Honori Willsie Morrow.

Delphine Hirtle

### 7-L

The 7-L Geography class has been studying the British Isles, which we found very interesting.

Miss Barker let us make a sand table which was enjoyed very much by the class.

Leo Leck, Ralph Husson, and Frank Plamondon drew the outline of the British Isles. Peter Petrosino and Ralph Husson printed the boundaries. We pinned the names of the cities on, made boats to represent the important sea ports, had a flax field in Ireland, and the coal and iron mines in Great Britain.

Some of the girls dressed dolls in costumes. It was a very pretty and interesting table when finished.

Mary Watson

### P A 1 and 2

For the last few weeks the P A's have been doing many odd jobs around the building such as painting, murescoeing, plastering, refinishing, and shellacing. We ought to give special credit to Amelio Santisi, Reginald Gangloff, and Hyman Margolis for doing the repair work in the hall and preparing for Club Night. All the P A's have helped to refinish the desks in the old library. Although the P A's did the work, it could not have been accomplished without the supervision of Mr. Duttelle and Mr. Cronin.

Philip Remare

### 7 A

Our geography work this year has included an imaginary trip through Europe. Our notebooks

are written in the form of diaries and illustrated with pictures of different countries. As we travel through Europe we bound the countries and name the physical features so that we may know more about our trip.

Richard Lewis

### 8 G B

During the year the pupils of 8 G B have made Wordbooks in English with Miss Harrison. The Wordbooks are to help us form a better vocabulary. In these books are words, their meanings, and their pronunciation.

The covers for the Wordbooks have been made by the pupils and some are very attractive. The books contain various sayings about words and words arranged in alphabetical order.

This work has proved very interesting, and the pupils have pleasant remembrances of the English lessons in 1929 and 1930.

Dorothy Blotner

### 8 C Hn

8 C Hn has been doing some very important work for Mr. Cronin. Some of the pupils typed addresses on envelopes, others checked them, others folded letters and inserted them in the envelopes, while still others sealed and stamped them. Every type-writing period was one that required accuracy and neatness.

From this work we have learned how a file should be kept, how business letters are folded and enclosed, how letters are checked, how an address should be written, how to spell many

people's names, and how to spell cities and states in the United States and in Canada.

Mabel Fiske

### 7 G

In Miss Coleman's history class this year 7 G has taken for a background the earliest civilization in Asia and Africa, has traced the development of civilization in Europe, and has studied the periods of discovery and exploration, of colonization and settlement, of the growth of the colonies, of the trouble between England and France for the ownership of North America, and the Revolution.

We made charts that consisted of the dates, names, and other remarks about the discovery and settlement.

We made scrapbooks on the subjects we studied this year. Some of the children preferred to make them of the Tercentenary.

In connection with the Tercentenary we are now studying the history of Beverly from its earliest days.

Frances A. Thompson

### 7 V

The pupils of 7 V are studying the history of Beverly from 1626 to 1700. The place now known as Beverly was part of the territory owned by the Agawans. The hardships of the early settlers were many. The first highway was made by a cow and was called Cow's Lane; today it is part of Colon Street. Other paths led along the beach. People of Beverly had to use ferry boats to Salem. In the year of 1668 Beverly was



separated from Salem. We are very much interested in this study of the history of Beverly.

Ethel Greenstien

### 8 C S

8 C S is very proud of its citizenship record this year for we have been second each time with high ranks and very near the highest. Here are our percentages: 1 98.5% 2 98% 3 98.4%

We have worked very hard to be good Briscoe citizens and feel that we have succeeded. Both leaders and followers are responsible for our splendid accomplishments.

We also view with pride our attendance record. We have averaged about 97% and we have had only five tardy marks. The following pupils have had perfect attendance up to date:

Cecile Gagnon Mary Mercaldi  
 Dorothy Horsman Ruth Ward

8 C S has had a 100% every banking day. We are proud of this record in thrift.

During the last period Friday afternoons we have had good times together in Room 203. Sometimes we play games, sometimes we have acted out charades. On other occasions we have told stories, and last but not least we have been entertained by talented members of 8 C S. These have been:

Mary Marcaldi Lois Dennis  
 Mary Burke Marie Boniface  
 Erna Weinstein Yolanda Pisani  
 Elizabeth Nicoll Lois Greenough  
 Bertha Kaplan

Bertha Kaplan

### .8 C Ha

In our history we are reviewing our year's work by finding just what part Beverly has played in each period. Some pupils are working for an individual booklet, and some for a class exhibit of pictures and stories.

In literature the class is finding poems and stories that illustrate the season and the great outdoors. These have led us to study the birds and flowers and to find pictures to illustrate the poems.

Different pupils are responsible for the opening exercises, the literature lessons, the spelling, and the writing. Each one tries to prove his ability to make his part as leader a success and the class has been very helpful.

Jemma De Santis

### 7 Mc

7 Mc's English teacher, has a very unique method of sustaining her pupil's interest in grammar drill.

The secret is—A baseball league! Let us attend one of the games. Miss Murray says, "The right half of the room may represent the Tigers, the left half, the Red Sox." Immediately, captains are chosen and the game begins. The Tigers are at bat first, and then the Red Sox, in true baseball order. There are spaces on the blackboard for the home plate, and first, second, and third bases. Sometimes the "baseball" is parts of speech, sometimes other grammatical terms. The person at bat reads a sentence, and analyzes it according to instructions. If it is correct, the batter "takes his base," but if it is wrong, it is an

"out." Thus, the game progresses, and ends when one side is obviously ahead of the other.

Robert Buckley

### P A 3

P A 3 has just finished a most interesting year. We have had the privilege of being the first group in Essex County to take the American Red Cross Food and Nutrition Course for which we received certificates. We served an Easter luncheon to the faculty in April. On May 17th, Miss Loomis conducted us on an educational trip to Boston and we visited the Custom House Tower, Fanueil Hall, Quincy Market, the old and present State Houses, the Public Library, and Franklin Park.

Recently we had "Nationality Day" when the girls cooked foods characteristic of their nationality. We had Italian, Portugese, and French dishes.

P A 3 also took the Science course this year. The class was divided into two teams each having a captain, Marjorie Worthy-lake and Alice DiSario. The losing team had to serve a dinner to the winning one. We hope that the group that is taking the P A course next year will enjoy it as much as we did this year.

Alice DiSario

### 7 M

We have been doing some interesting work in our Literature period. Our teacher decided that we should have a "Court of Honor." This court consists of:

Judge—Philip Olson

Sheriff—Donald Moor

Clerk—Lucien Belanger

Jury—Twelve different pupils  
Every Wednesday afternoon

Miss Murray selects five pupils to prepare a talk on some hero or heroine. They give these talks the next Wednesday afternoon. The jury decides whose topic is the best. That person's name is then placed in the "Hall of Fame." Chryssille Fladger represented the goddess Venus. She was the first one to be placed in the "Hall of Fame." The names of the following pupils and the famous people represented have been added to the "Hall of Fame":

Carolyn Taylor—Molly Pitcher  
Grace Nims—

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe  
Leslie Brewer—Apollo  
Elma Kleemola—Rosa Bonheur  
Stanley Duerdon—

Benjnmin Franklin  
Louise McCurdy—

Louisa M. Alcott  
Chrisile Fladger

We regret to say that two members of our faculty are leaving Briscoe.

Mrs. Gould, who has resigned because of illness, has been a very faithful teacher at Briscoe, and her splendid coach work has been greatly appreciated by the faculty and students.

Miss Loomis, our popular cooking teacher, has accepted a position in the Beverly High School. We hope that she will enjoy her work at the High School and always cherish pleasant memories of Briscoe.

We extend a hearty welcome to Miss Edna N. Spoffard, Miss Alice Williams, Miss Bertha M. Greaney, and Miss Alta J. Whorff who will be among the faculty here at Briscoe next year.—Editor





YAS SUH



Rat tat tat



AS PRESIDENT  
OF THE ADVIS-  
ORY COUNCIL  
IT IS MY PRIV-  
ILEGE TO WEL-  
COME YOU blah  
blah Btc

ENGRAVED BY

CLIF POTTER



Long and short of  
Francis Johnson

Raymond Deveau



John  
Cogah

By  
Bob Lewis

Briscoe's cat-  
"Briskie"



## ATHLETICS

## Junior High School Track

Meet at Essex Agricultural School

Briscoe has reason to be proud of her boys and girls in athletics. Saturday, May 24th, a group of twenty-five boys and girls went to the Essex Agricultural School track meet. Two members of the faculty, Miss Shatswell and Miss Hatch accompanied them. All, including the teachers, had a good time.

The names of those on the teams were as follows:

Marion Silver, Phyllis Snell, Betty Herndan, Ruth Noyes, Lydia Wysoki, Dorothy O'Brien, Muriel McLean, Mary Laws, Violet Melei, Robert Lewis, Leo Leck, Prineo Voccario, Harry Consalozio, Lewis LaMontagne, Gordon Howard, Norman Commo, Frank Plamandon, Frank Sinclair.

Lewis LaMontagne won first prize in the seventy-five yard dash, and Frank Plamandon won second prize in the same event. Mary Laws received second prize in the basketball throw. Two prizes were won by the boys' relay team. They won first prize in the shuttle relay and fourth prize in the egg and spoon relay.

## Basketball

The leading eighth grade teams in basketball are the P A 1 boys and the 8 C S girls. Every Briscoe team played good hard basketball; but we cannot all be winners, someone must lose.

## Baseball

Baseball seems to be a favorite sport with the Briscoe boys. Although several games were called off because of rain, the scores up to date in the inter-class league are as follows:

## 8th Grades

Commercial 1	P A 1 20
Commercial 11	P A 2 10
8 G B 13	8 G E 12
P A 1 17	P A 2 8
P A 2 0	8 G L 23
8 G L 20	8 G E 2

## 7th Grades

7 H 18	7 A 4
7 G 15	7 Mc 4
7 M 10	7 Mc 6

## Alumni vs. Briscoe

## Basketball

The girls' Alumni team played the Briscoe girls at Briscoe and Briscoe was beaten 49 to 9 by the Alumni. The Briscoe boys were beaten at the High School 10 to 14 by the Alumni team. The Briscoe boys' team beat the Alumni in the return game with the score of 12 to 11.

The boys and girls are grateful to Mr. Cronin and Mr. MacKenzie for making athletics so enjoyable at Briscoe.

Frank Sinclair, 8 G L



### Briscoe School Song

(Tune: *Our Director's March*)

Here's to dear old Briscoe,  
Our hearts are thine;  
Always we'll cherish,  
Honor, and with loyalty we'll serve thee ever,  
"Play the Game Fair," is our motto,  
We'll guard it well,  
Hail! Hail! to Briscoe our beloved school!

### EXCHANGE NEWS

Briscoe School gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following school papers and magazines:

*The Beanstalk*, Pickering School, Lynn—,

You have some very good literary articles, but we would like to see more grade news.

*The Manet*, North Junior High School, Quincy—,

You have some very good cartoons and your Harmonica Club seems to be quite a thriving one.

*The Breeze*, Wenham Junior High School, Wenham—,

We like your novel Etc. Club and your poems entitled "A Tea Party" and "Autumn Leaves."

*The Salt Shaker*, Saltonstall School, Salem—,

Your paper is a credit to your school and is one of the best we have received.

NOTE: I regret to say that Barbara Stiles of 8 CHn, our exchange editor, has been confined to her home with illness.

Frances E. Wood, 8 G B

### OUR ALUMNI

Beverly High School  
Beverly, Massachusetts  
June 6, 1930

Dear Students of Briscoe:

It certainly is an awful feeling to be graduating from High School and leaving our friends, our teachers, and our organizations, but there is much consolation in the enjoyment of looking back over four years in the High School and one in Briscoe. We

were the first class to graduate from Briscoe, so we had only one year there, but we certainly profited by it. High School has just been one grand continuation of the good times and activities started at Briscoe. There are the Safety Patrol, the Student Congress, the Orchestra, the Band, the Glee Club, the Dramatic Club, the Debating Club, the Art Club, the Science Club, the French

Club, and the athletic organization,—just a little enlargement of Briscoe. But social activities are not the most important part of our school life by any means.

Studies and lessons are mighty important, but they are not hard if you “buckle down” your first year and get the study habit. Of course, the studies are new, but that’s what makes them interesting. And there is always the Honor Roll and the Honor Society to work for.

Now there are only twenty from each class in the Honor Society, but there is always the chance to make the grade. Scholarship, leadership, service, and character are necessary. All you have to do to gain this honor is to study religiously each night from the first day of school, join one or two clubs and work in them, be willing to serve whenever requested, and above all preserve your character. If you do these things, not as tasks, but as pleasure, you will get a great “kick” out of school life and your reward at the end.

Thinking back over four years (a very short time) we find a lot of amusing things. Perhaps one of the most entertaining was the Freshman Social—the first get-together of our class. The boys all stood on one side of the gym and the girls on the other. Finally, a few adventurous couples went out on the floor. Most of the boys couldn’t dance and the girls weren’t much better, but we had a jolly time, and this social was a glorious beginning for the rest of our class socials. We certainly have had a wonderful time dur-

ing our four years and are just looking forward to a delightful commencement.

Now all these good times are in store for you if you want them. To get them, you must work for them, but that’s pleasure. Just start in with the spirit brought from Briscoe the first day and you’ll succeed. Always remember your Briscoe motto,

“Play the Game Fair”

Sincerely yours,

Mary C. Kelleher,

Briscoe, 1926

### Always Our Friend

Of all our memories of Briscoe, by far the most inspiring and lasting is that of our principal and friend, Mr. Cronin. As we entered the building five years ago, he met us with a smile and helpful advice. All through the year he kept us going on the straight and narrow path. Whenever we slipped and were sent to the office, he met us with encouraging words and started us off again. Yet, he was as ardent in play as in work. Whenever there was a party, he was its center and life. All our plays, entertainments, and attempts of all sorts were coached and helped by him. In short, he was always “our pal.”

Now that we’re out, his memory and sound advice kept us up. When things seem the darkest, some one of his wise words returns to us to spur us on. Then we can always return to see him and grasp his helping hand. He is always ready to help, and above all he “Plays the Game Fair.”

Mary Kelliher, Briscoe, 1926



### Once There Was a Sage

It seems that we upper classmen thrive on giving advice to the poor abused Freshmen. I do not know why we should take upon ourselves the duty of burdening them with our lately acquired knowledge, but nevertheless we do. And now, I have arrived at the point where I can unload some of my deep wisdom upon you seventh and eighth graders.

It's a grand and glorious feeling to know you are finally going to be a Freshman. Yes, High School is great, and all that sort of thing. Everybody is willing to lend a helping hand to spread out the "Freshie's wings," but no one is handing out bouquets to a "Freshie" who does not earn them. You are on your own merit alone. Don't forget that there is a lot more ahead—that you are only at the beginning of the beginning. But not to be too discouraging, I want to say that you will like high school. More over, rest assured that we will all be looking forward to seeing you Freshmen next year.

Marion Webb, Briscoe, 1927

### A Word from the Class of 1928

There are all types of teachers in Beverly High, old ones and young ones, some stern, some jolly, but they are all alike in one respect—they are willing to help a pupil who needs assistance. In fact, each teacher has a certain afternoon for consultation with students. Teachers in the High School are fair and square. They are willing to meet you halfway, but of course you must do your part. The only real way to "get along" with the faculty is to do your part faithfully and well. Just

live up to the standards learned at Briscoe, and your High School days will be happy.

Pauline Leighton, Briscoe, 1928

### Alumni News of

#### Briscoe's Class of 1929

Having become thoroughly acquainted with Beverly High, we freshmen are now quite active in school as well as outside affairs. After the football season, both hockey and basketball took our interest, and we played in or attended the games with evident enthusiasm. With the exception of three or four players all the girls on the Freshman hockey team were from the Briscoe alumni. They were as follows:

Marjorie Robinson, Lillian Gadbois, Ruth Allen, Marjorie Bear, Hilda Hoogerzeil, Dorothy Hopkins, Susie Dimala, Mafalda Julius, Theresa Connor, Anna Naylor.

Also in our freshman class basketball team the following were the graduates of Briscoe:

Luella Haibon, Anna Naylor, Virginia Pairsella, Lena Dinardo, Sara DiNicola, Mafalda Julius, Hilda Hoogerzeil, Violet Coletti, Evelyn Greenstien, Marjorie Robinson, Florence Massa.

The boys had no class hockey team but their basketball players from Briscoe were:

Richard Ginsberg, Charles Nadeau, Austin Center, Elliot Grey, John McVey.

I am also very proud to say that all our class officers came from Briscoe. Robert Foss is President; Susie Dimala, Vice-President; Sidney Katz, Treasurer; and Nicky Dimala, Secretary.

Barbara Demack, Briscoe, 1929

## 1930, CLASS SONG

*(To the tune of Fair Harvard)*

The days of our school life at Briscoe are o'er,  
And we're leaving thee now with regret,  
As classmates here we will gather no more,  
But we'll cherish the standards you've set.  
Where 'er we may be, to thy motto we'll hold,  
And it ever our lodestar shall be  
To lead us, to guide us, our characters mold,  
A heritage given by thee.

Dear Briscoe, our Alma Mater, so true,  
You are sending us out on our way,  
And as we go onward, our thoughts to you  
Will return and glad tribute pay.  
The lessons you've taught, we will try hard to heed,  
To be upright, be loyal and square,  
And live our lives in thought and in deed,  
So that always we'll "Play the Game Fair."

Barbara Conant Stiles, 1930

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## To Success

A road to the left and one to the right,  
But keep straight ahead and you'll be all right;  
As you pass the middle to the higher grades,  
Your greatest ambition probably fades;  
But look back on your friends who turned  
To an easier road—and their success have spurned;  
Don't turn away no matter how tough,  
Look ahead and you'll reach the summit rough;  
And as you reach the very top,  
Look back on your friends who are now a flop;  
You kept the straight road and stood the test—  
Reaching the summit to find success!

Rosemary Pope, Briscoe 1929

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